UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS

Episode No. 66

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12:30 to 1:30 P.M. C.D.S.T. JUNE 8, 1933 THURSDAY

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers".

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET

ANNOUNCER: Forest land constitutes a basic and fundamental element in the Nation's present and potential resources. Fortunate it is, indeed, that our Nation has insured the permanent conservation and sound management of at least a part of our forest land resources through the establishment of the National Forest system. The men on the ground, to whom the great responsibility of protecting and properly administering these national forest resources is entrusted, are Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers, - a rugged, capable bunch of men, hand-picked for the important job that is theirs.

Each week we take you to one of the national forests for a look-in on our old friends Ranger Jim Robbins and his assistant Jerry Quick. Let's see what's going on today at the Pine Cone Ranger Station, where they make their headquarters. ——

(PHONE RINGS)

JERRY: (TO PHONE) Hello? — Hello, is that you, Mary? — Yeah, this is Jerry. — Fine, Mary; awful busy, though. — Yeah, I know. We've been up at the Emergency Conservation camp all week helping get the work organized for the boys. — Yes, I've been wanting to see you too, Mary. There's something I — Yeah, listen, Mary, — I'm going to be working here at the Station all day today, and - and I thought maybe I could come over tonight and see you, and — Yeah - uh - I've been kinda thinking things over, Mary, and there's something I want to say - uh - I mean - kinda talk over - that is — Yeah, something important — I can't tell you now, Mary — I'll see you tonight, then? — All right. Goodbye, Mary. — Goodbye. (HANGS UP)

JIM: (coming up) Hi, Jerry.

JERRY: 'lo, Jim.

JIM: Hmm — makin' a date with the schoolma'am already this morning, huh?

JERRY: Yeah.

JIM: (chuckling) Nothing like being the early bird.

JERRY: Early bird! Shucks, it's the first chance I've had for more'n a week. — Say, listen, Jim — you remember what we were talking about the other day - up there on Windy Mountain?

JIM: Yep.

JERRY: Well, - uh - I've made up my mind to talk it over with Mary.

JIM: You have, eh? - Well -

BESS: (CUTTING IN, OFF) Oh, Jim, —

JIM: (raising voice) Hey, now, Bess, - (chuckling) - you're interrupting a very important discussion here.

BESS: (coming up) Important, uh? I guess it isn't any more important than getting the breakfast dishes done up, and I need —

JIM: (Cutting in, chuckling) You're wrong this time, Bess. — Looks like Jerry's gettin' ready to pop the question to the schoolma'am.

BESS: (ENTHUSED) Why Jerry! Honest?

JERRY: Well - uh - I kinda —

JIM: (CUTTING IN) I reckon we'll have to see that he's all shaved and shined and shampooed and everything tonight, — huh, Bess?

JERRY: I wish you'd quit kidding, Jim. This is a serious matter.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Course it's serious.

BESS: Oh, Jerry, I'm so glad. Mary is such a splendid girl.

JIM: Yes sir. They don't come any finer'n the school-ma'am.

JERRY: I'll say they don't!

BESS: I'm sure you two will be awfully happy.

JERRY: Gosh, Mrs. Robbins, don't jump the gun. Maybe she won't take to the idea at all.

BESS: Of course she will.

JERRY: Well, I - I'm going to kinda talk it over with her anyway.

BESS: Oh, dear, I'm all excited about it!

JERRY: (NERVOUS LAUGH) Maybe you think I ain't.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Better be calm and collected now, son. Maybe we ought to kinda rehearse your speech for you, huh? So's to be sure it's nice and pretty.

JERRY: Aw, lay off, Jim. It's nothing to kid about.

BESS: I should say not. -- And Jim, of all people, to talk about being calm - why you should have seen the way he fidgeted when he proposed to me.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Let's not go into that now, Bess.

BESS: (LAUGHING) I could tell lots on Jim.

JIM: Bess, now - have a heart.

BESS: Well, anyway, we wish you all kinds of luck, Jerry.

JIM: You bet we do, son.

JERRY: Thanks. I sure need it.

JIM: Well - (chuckling) I s'pose we can't expect much work out of you today, but to get down to things worldly, how about fixing up that pasture fence out back for a starter?

JERRY: Okay.

JIM: By the way, that clerk we asked for to help us out on the office work hereis coming up from the Supervisor's office today.

JERRY: On the noon train?

JIM: Yes. You two better start working on the grazing records this afternoon, I guess.

JERRY: Yeah. We'd better get the files straightened up first of all.

JIM: Uh huh. -- Well, let's see about that fence.

BESS: And start the water pump going for me on your way out, Jim. That's what I came in to ask you.

JIM: (SLIGHTLY OFF) All right, Bess. -- Come on, Jerry.

JERRY: (GOING OFF) All set.

(DOOR SLAMS)

BESS: (HUMS TUNE)

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

BESS: Come in.

(DOOR OPENS)

BESS: Oh - how do you do.

SNOOKS: (SLIGHTLY OFF) How 'do, ma'am. Is the ranger here?

BESS: Why no, he's out back fixing the pasture fence. Around behind the station.

SNOOKS: Thanks, ma'am. I'll see if I can find him.

(CLOSES DOOR)

(PAUSE, SEVERAL SECONDS)

SNOOKS: Hello - you the ranger?

JIM: Yes sir.

SNOOKS: My name is Snooks.

JIM: Glad to know you, Mr. Snooks. My name's Robbins, and this is my assistant here, Mr. Quick.

SNOOKS: Pleased to meet you.

JIM: What can I do for you, Mr. Snooks?

SNOOKS: Well, I came to see about one of those strips to clean out, that Ellison, our County Agent, has been telling about.

JIM: Oh yes, you mean our thinning strips up at Pinecrest. What was it you wanted in particular - posts, corral poles, or fire wood?

SNOOKS: Well, posts mostly, but I want to build some feed racks and corrals and I need fire wood too. — Say, those are nice lookin' posts you're putting in there.

JIM: They're all right. They come from up there. We have a little dipping plant here and dipped 'em ourselves, — see? Jerry, take Mr. Snooks over and show him our creosoting outfit while I get the car, and then we'll run up to Pinecrest.

JERRY: Sure. Right over here, Mr. Snooks — See, that's our hot tank there - it's just an old hundred and ten gallon oil drum fixed up so we can keep a fire under it. That old stove pipe from the fire pit gives it a good draft.

SNOOKS: What's the fire for?

JERRY: Well, we cook the posts in the hot creosote about two and a half hours and then transfer 'em quickly to this other tank of cold creosote for about an hour and a half. It's a home treatment plan that our Forest Products Laboratory worked out.

SNOOKS: I see.

JERRY: That gives a penetration of about an inch, and the post is good for thirty years.

SNOOKS: Thirty years!

JERRY: That's right. If the post's peeled clean and thoroughly seasoned and properly treated, and then set with the creosoted part at least a foot above the ground, it'll last at least 30 years in this climate. Thirty years is conservative.

SNOOKS: Well now - that's something!

(SOUND OF AUTO COMING UP)

JERRY: Here come's Jim.

JIM: Here we are. — Hop in, Mr. Snooks, and we'll run up to the thinning area.

SNOOKS: Yes sir. Thank you sir.

JIM: Jerry, I guess you can finish that fence alone, can't you?

JERRY: Sure, Jim.

JIM: And don't forget to meet that clerk from the Supervisor's office on the noon train.

JERRY: No, I won't.

(SOUND OF AUTO UP, AND FADEOUT)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(SOUND OF AUTO COMING UP AND STOPPING)

JIM: Here we are, Mr. Snooks. See this area along here?

SNOOKS: Yes sir.

JIM: That thinning was done last winter.

SNOOKS: It sure looks fine.

JEREMY: That gives a penetration of about an inch, and the goat is good for ninety years.

BROOKER: Ninety years!

JEREMY: Twice eight. If the goat's breathed slows and technology advances and probably improves, and then we add the accepted fact of taken a foot above the ground, it's just as if we had 80 years in this climate. Ninety years is conservative.

BROOKER: Will you - that's remarkable!

(POUND OF AUTO DOORS ON)

CLERK: Sorry about's this.

JIM: Here we go - hop up the Bronco, and we'll get up to the mining area.

BROOKER: You sure. Thank you sir.

JIM: Sorry, I guess you can finish that lower block, don't you?

CLERK: Sure, Jim.

JIM: And don't forget to sort that spare tire in Sacrifices's office on the lower deck.

CLERK: Oh, I won't.

(POUND OF AUTO OF, AND ENGINE)

(DIGITAL DISCOUNT)

(POUND OF AUTO COMING TO AND MOVE-ON)

JIM: Here we go, our Bronco. Get this show going now!

BROOKER: The air.

JIM: That relaxing one does not alone.

BROOKER: It was Jesse Jim.

JIM: Look on the other side of the road.

SNOOKS: Well sir, that's sure thick. A jackrabbit couldn't get through there.

JIM: Nope. Thinning sure makes a difference. The trees we lave have a chance to grow, you see. Just like thinning your onions.

SNOOKS: Yes sir. That's plain enough.

JIM: Makes it easier to fight fire, too. You can get in here and build a line. Over there you'd have to chop your way through. -- Well, here's where we're working now. -- Right here will be one corner of your strip - see? It's Block F. -- And your other corner is over there, and the strip runs straight up the hill about 200 feet. See? I'll make you out a permit for Block F.

SNOOKS: Is that all I get?

JIM: (CHUCKLING) We've got plenty more when you get this thinned out, but you'll be surprised how many truck loads you'll get out of this little strip.

SNOOKS: Maybe so. -- Just how do you want this done, now? I don't want to do anything wrong and get in bad.

JIM: The trees we want left are marked with a scratch in the bark - like this, - see? We'll expect you to cut all trees that aren't marked.

SNOOKS: I see. Do I have to pile the brush?

JIM: Nope . Just trim it out fine and scatter it. -- I believe you'd better throw some of it in that old ditch there, too. It's washing pretty badly, and that'll check the erosion.

SNOOKS: All right.

JIM: We want to prevent erosion everywhere we can, you see. That conserves our moisture and keeps our streams clear, and saves our fish.

SNOOKS: I guess that's right. I never thought of that. I thought you burnsed all your brush.

JIM: We do on most of our timber sales but here we couldn't burn it without scorching the trees we're leaving. -- Did you notice any brush on those strips that were thinned last winter?

SNOOKS: No.

JIM: That's because it was trimmed out fine and it mats down quickly. See? And it acts as a mulch, conserving soil moisture and improving the soil.

SNOOKS: Say, there's as much to think about here as there is on a farm.

JIM: Yep. That's right.

SNOOKS: Well, I guess I understand what you want. I'll start work tomorrow.

JIM: All right. -- Shall we head back to the station?

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(SOUND OF RAILROAD TRAIN COMING UP AND STOPPING)

(CONFUSED SHOUTS, OFF, VOICE, OFF, SHOUTING "WINDING CREEK - WINDING CREEK - ALL OUT * THIS IS FUR AS WE GO")

RUTH: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Could you tell me how to find the Pine Cone Ranger Station?

VOICE: There's the ranger, mum - right over there now.

RUTH: Oh, why of course. Thank you -- (coming up) Are you Mr. Robbins' assistant?

JERRY: Yes, ma'am.

RUTH: Oh - wasn't it noce of you to meet me.

JERRY: Meet you?

RUTH: I'm Ruth Lander.

JERRY: Oh I - uh - I'm glad to see you Miss Lander -

RUTH: Mr. Ellsworth sent me up to fix up your files.

JERRY: Oh, but I - I thought the Supervisor was sending up the clerk - uh - - where's Mr. Gill?

RUTH: Down at the office - but I'm the file clerk. Why? Didn't you want a girl up here?

JERRY: Oh yes - sure we did! I didn't mean that - uh - Here, let me take your bag.

RUTH: Oh, thank you.

JERRY: My name's Jerry Quick.

RUTH: Yes, I know. I know all about you, Mr. Quick - from the personnel records in the Supervisor's office I think you're real interesting.

JERRY: Me? Oh no, nothing like that.

RUTH: And you're just like I had you pictured, too - I had you pictured as tall and handsome, and --

JERRY: Huh? It's a shame you've got to be disappointed.

RUTH: (SWEETLY) Oh, but I'm not disappointed, Mr. Quick.

JERRY: Well - uh - let's go on up to the Station.

RUTH: All righty!

JERRY: It's this way, Miss Lander -

RUTH: Oh, just call me Ruth - everybody else does.

JERRY: OH! All right Miss - uh - Ruth.

RUTH: Oh, isn't this grand? Just smell the pines - no pavements or sidewalks -- I love it.

JERRY: Well - uh - here, you walk on this side. It's easier walking.

RUTH: Oh, thank you, Mr. Quick -- Is my bag very heavy?

JERRY: Naw, light as a feather. -- I hope you're going to like it up here, Miss - uh - Ruth.

RUTH: Oh, I'm sure I shall. I've been crazy to get out to a ranger station for a long time. I was so pleased when Mr. Ellsworth gave me this assignment.

JERRY: Say, it's going to be nice having you here.

RUTH: Oh, thank you, Jerry.

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS)

JIM: (COMING UP) Well, Jerry did you meet the train?

JERRY: Yeah -- it's a girl, Jim. I thought you said the clerk was coming.

JIM: Yes, Miss Lander, the file clerk - she's quite a girl, and a fast worker -

JERRY: (WITH AMPHASIS) You're not telling me any news.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Have you made some discoveries?

JERRY: Oh, I just asked her if she wanted to spend the rest of the afternoon getting settled. She said no - she'd be right in ready for work.

JIM: Good - here she comes --

(SOUND OF DOOR)

RUTH: Oh Mr. Robbins! I'm so glad to see you. You're a dear to have me sent up here. Isn't it lovely! I'm just crazy about this place!

JIM: We're mighty glad to have you with us, Miss Lander. Did Bess get you fixed up all right?

RUTH: Yes indeed. It's so nice of you Jerry to let me have your room.

JERRY: Oh that's all right. I won't mind staying out in the bunk-house.

RUTH: It'll be lots nicer than if I had to go out and board somewhere else, won't it?

JERRY: Sure it will.

RUTH: Well, I'm all ready to start, Mr. Robbins. What do you want me to do first?

JIM: Jerry'll tell you, Miss. I reckon he'd better stick around here till you get thelay of the land.

RUTH: Oh, all right.

JIM: Things've kinda been piling up on us lately, so there'll be plenty to do.

JERRY: Yeah, I'll say.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) You'd better warn Miss Lander right off, Jerry, not to trespass on the sacred precincts of my desk.

JERRY: (LAUGHING) Gosh, yes. If you don't want to see Jim go up in the air, you'd better not mess up anything on his desk.

RUTH: (LAUGHING) I'll be awfully careful.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) All right. Otherwise, you can do your durndest, Miss. (GOING OFF) I'll leave you two to hold the office down, while I go check up on equipment for the camps.

JERRY: Okay, Jim.

(SOUND OF DOOR CLOSING)

RUTH: What would you like me to do first, Jerry?

JERRY: Well, all these grazing records have to be typed up - this bunch here - see?

RUTH: All righty.

JERRY: We file 'em over here, see? The files'll have to be gone over, too, but we'd better get the records up to date first, hadn't we?

RUTH: Yes, of course. — Let's see. We want these in duplicate, don't we?

JERRY: Yes.

RUTH: All right.

(RAPID CLICKING OF TYPEWRITER FOR A MOMENT)

JERRY: Gee, you sure are a wonder with that typewriter.

RUTH: Think so, Jerry? - Oh, look at the view out of the window there. It must be just lovely to live up here.

JERRY: It sure is. We've got the best forest in the country. (EAGERLY) Say, I'd sure like to show you some of the scenery on our district.

RUTH: Of course, and you must take me fishing too. I want to catch a big book trout, all by myself.

JERRY: Say! that'll be great! I can take you up next Sunday, mabe?

(PAPERS RATTLE)

RUTH: Jerry help me compare these papers, do you mind?

JERRY: No, certainly not.

RUTH: You can sit on the arm of my chair here.

JERRY: All right. Let's see now -

(QUICK KNOCK ON THE DOOR: MARY BURSTING IN)

MARY: Oh Jerry I just couldn't wait -- Oh -- Oh --

JERRY: Why Mary, uh - uh this is Ruth - Miss Lander. Miss Halloway -- Miss Lander --

RUTH: (CORDIALLY) How do you do, Miss Halloway, I'm awfully glad to meet you --

MARY: (ICILY) How do you do? -- Jerry I just came -- about tonight -- Oh - never mind -

(DOOR SLAMS)

JERRY: Hey, Mary! -- Listen -- !

ANNOUNCER:

Oh, oh Jerry! What's all this mean? "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" comes to you as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

pmp - 12:35 P. M.
June 7, 1933.

[illegible] Jerry only an imaginary whose passion, do you think?

[illegible] Oh, certainly not.

[illegible] Yes you are, on the use of my small arts.

[illegible] Air sugar. Isn't you not —

(Enter Joyce at the door, just overhearing [illegible])

[illegible] Oh sorry! I just wouldn't mind — Oh — Oh —

[illegible] Hey Mary, no — it's nice to meet — Come inside.

Miss Delaney — Miss Lyons —

[illegible] (Confusing) Yes do you do, Miss Delaney, I'm

enjoyed that to meet you —

[illegible] (Still) Yes do you but — Jerry I just been —

about Tuesday — Oh — never mind —

(Joyce exits)

[illegible] Hey, Joyce — Joyce — !

<u>[illegible]</u>

Oh, so sorry! Uncle's old time sweet friends

and's Julian Lampert come to visit on a [illegible] in the

Southern Manchester Company, with the [illegible] of the

Tuesday Julian Lampert Service.

Jan — Lyons 7, 1

June 7, 1960.